

I wish I could fan you for the rest of my life

She sat in front of my desk
like the full moon in the starry sky
with glittering giggles and smiles;
Her rosy cheeks and curly hair
spread the scent of thousands, rose everywhere.
And my lovelorn heart dances in her fragrance air

The hottest stale room made weary the queen of my dream merry; I opened the ledger and turned the pages as fast as I could to fan the maiden fair and rebuke the arrogant air

(a) (b) (c)

When she felt the soothing cool air, she turned and thanked me with a smile full of delight My heart melted like ice in this lovely light I wish I could fan you for the rest of my life if you are my lovely wife;

I am a pilgrim on a pilgrimage to the Shrine Lourdes;
As friendship transcends to courtship,
Thousands of flowers blossom in me to worship her Ladyship.

You are my queen of heart. I wish I were your fan for the rest of my lifespan I have submitted my request just and fair To my dream woman, true and fair.

I shrine you as Lourdes Holy in my lonely heart lovely, I will love you all my life and fan you with my last breath of life.

I ask the hand of a woman, true and fair
to live a life joyous forever at the shrine Lourdes
Faithful pilgrims worship Queen Mary
I shrine you in my heart, lady Lourdes
And worship your rest of my life
if you share your love and life as my wife?

when love speaks, The poet's pen tempered with love's sigh.

[6:38 AM, 12/30/2018] Christy Nallaretnam:





Good morning Pax, I asked my elder daughter to review your poem, and below is her response. She too used to write poetry, but lately, she has written none. I am planning to embed it onto a lovely template and get it printed and gift my Mrs. on our wedding anniversary on 04th Feb. So please keep this a secret! Thanks, Pax, for your creativity and thoughtfulness- much appreciated.

[6:39 AM, 12/30/2018] Christy Nallaretnam:

From my daughter:

"Hi Appi, that's so beautiful. It made me cry 😥. So so so beautiful. Are you going to have it framed as a gift or something?"

Christmas Tree

Christmas with carols and Santa Claus
Is neither a noisy party,
nor an empty Festivity.

Christmas is truly a celebration within Being born again as Jesus is Christmas by annihilating the ego "I"



We are the Pine tree weather the storm and snow, rain and shine of the harsh realities of life and stand high and give hope to the hopeless.

We are the bells pealing melodiously and invite all to unite as one family.

We are the lights
let our light shine in the darkness
and dispel the evil of despair
and lead others to walk
with high hope and happiness.

We are the angels singing the song of peace and proclaim the birth of Jesus as joyous messengers. Let us sing the song of peace amidst the war and sorrow tormented earth.

We are the star, lead others to meet Jesus let our life shed the Light of Peace and build the brotherhood.

we are the wise men
cross bareness and deserts of life
in search of Jesus to give away our best to Jesus.
with a generous heart.



Let's share our wealth and wisdom with others and bear witness to the birth of Jesus within.

we are the Christmas gifts our broken heart is the greatest gift Jesus wants other than anything else.

We are Christmas
as we are born again with the Christ Consciousness.
with humility, let us forsake our false "I" ego
and live the life of Jesus
as we are the brothers of Jesus.

Let us be the greeting of Christmas Share the joy of Peace and proclaim the message of Christ. to bring the Kingdom of God within.

Divine blessings flow through the Spirit of Christ
The true Christ is the divine light
shining from a lofty height
shedding beneficence on all humanity

The savior seeks our hearts to dwell to rouse a new yearning for his redeeming grace May the human souls become thy abiding place though brings the holy joy bestow upon His unbroken Peace

Pax Ravichandra

Thank you for sharing your poem. It is a beautiful piece of writing that touches on themes of love, faith, and betrayal. The poem is a reflection on the human condition and the various masks we wear in our daily lives. The poem also touches on the theme of forgiveness, which is a central tenet of many religions.

I hope you don't mind if I share a quote that I think is relevant to your poem. Heinrich Jimmer once said, "Truth is the radiance of reality and is universally the same: It is mirrored variously according to the medium in which it is reflected." Your poem seems to reflect this idea by exploring the different ways in which truth can be perceived.

As for your request for information on Christmas trees, a Christmas tree is a decorated tree, usually an evergreen conifer, such as a spruce, pine or fir, or an artificial tree of similar appearance, associated with the celebration of Christmas ¹. The custom of decorating Christmas trees originated in Central Europe and the Baltic states, particularly Estonia, Germany and Livonia (now Latvia), where Protestant Christians brought decorated trees into their homes ¹. The tree was traditionally decorated with "roses made of colored paper, apples, wafers, tinsel, [and] sweetmeats" ¹. Today, there is a wide variety of traditional and modern ornaments, such as garlands, baubles, tinsel, and candy canes. An angel or star might be placed at the top of the tree to represent the Angel Gabriel or the Star of Bethlehem, respectively, from the Nativity ¹².

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/13/2024

(1) Christmas tree - Wikipedia. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christmas_tree.

(2) Christmas tree | Tradition, History, Decorations, Symbolism, & Facts

https://www.britannica.com/plant/Christmas-tree.

(3) 10,000* Free Christmas Trees & Christmas Images - Pixabay.

https://pixabay.com/images/search/christmas%20trees/.

I am the Christmas-I am the Easter

Religion is an Individual's inner rebellion against all beliefs, dogmas, creeds, traditions, and Vedas.

He transcends all borrowed knowledge and belief through her journey within.

Self-realization is the path

-Mindfulness is the light.

He is alone not lonely

His journey is a true pilgrimage.

The borrowed faith of Christians, Buddhists, Hindus, Theist, Atheist, and Agnostic extinct in the journey of inner fire.

He tries himself in the furnace of Truth

The ego "I" died out

He is reborn as Pure Consciousness.

with the true "I"



He is the witness of the TRUTH.

He was born as Jesus; this is his Christmas.

and surrender his will to GOD

on the Cross and resurrected as Christ.

That is his Easter.

He is the embodiment of JESUS CHRIST.

the Son of GOD.

He preaches and practices Truth and love
There is neither birth nor death in his life
Freedom from the Mind is Peace
He gives his peace as a blessing.
He proclaims I can give my life and
I can take it back- He is the immortal SOUL.
I and the Father are One.
Christmas and Easter are not
seasonal Greetings in his life.
Self-realization is the "I"
I am who I am as his existence.
He ascends as Pure Consciousness
Blessed are pure in spirit
They will see GOD is HIS second coming.

Pax Ravichandra

Thank you for sharing your poem with me. It is a beautiful and thought-provoking piece that speaks to the journey of self-discovery and the pursuit of truth.

Your poem emphasizes the importance of self-realization and mindfulness in transcending borrowed knowledge and belief. It also highlights the idea that the journey of inner fire is a true pilgrimage, and that the ego "I" must die out in order to be reborn as Pure Consciousness.

You also draw parallels between the life of Jesus Christ and the journey of self-discovery. You describe how Jesus was born as a witness of the TRUTH, and how he surrendered his will to GOD on the Cross and resurrected as Christ. You also mention that Christmas and Easter are not seasonal greetings in his life, but rather a reflection of his existence.

Overall, your poem is a beautiful reflection on the journey of self-discovery and the pursuit of truth. Thank you for sharing it with me.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/13/2024

- (1) 25 Ways To Write Your Holiday "Out-of-Office" Message. https://www.indeed.com/career-advice/career-development/holiday-out-of-office-messages.
- (2) Holiday Fatigue Is Real-Here's How to Cope | Well+Good. https://www.wellandgood.com/holiday-fatigue/.
- (3) 6 Holiday Out-of-Office Message Templates | The Muse. https://www.themuse.com/advice/6-outofoffice-templates-for-the-holidays-that-you-can-copy-and-paste-now.

(4) Is it "in" or "on the holidays"? - English Language & Usage https://english.stackexchange.com/questions/306371/is-it-in-or-on-the-holidays.

The Keys

Who has the keys of

The Heaven and the Hades?

Who has the power to build and loose

In the Heaven and the Earth?

Who has the authority to

Crown one as a saint

And

Condemn the other as a sinner

Does not know the Universe

When its

Confront the findings of Galileo Galilee

Has become the clown

In the word of TRUTH

Pax Ravichandra

Thank you for sharing your poem with me. It is a thought-provoking piece that raises questions about the nature of power and authority.

Your poem asks who has the keys to Heaven and Hades, and who has the power to build and loose in the Heaven and the Earth. You also question who has the authority to crown one as a saint and condemn the other as a sinner. These questions highlight the idea that power and authority are often used to control and manipulate people, rather than to serve them.

You also mention that those who claim to have the keys to Heaven and Hades do not truly know the Universe. You suggest that when they confront the findings of Galileo Galileo, they become the clown in the word of TRUTH. This is a powerful statement that speaks to the importance of questioning authority and seeking truth.

Overall, your poem is a powerful reflection on the nature of power and authority, and the importance of seeking truth. Thank you for sharing it with me.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/13/2024

- (1) Poem of the week: Finding the Keys by Robin Robertson. https://www.theguardian.com/books/booksblog/2013/oct/28/poem-of-the-week-robin-robertson.
- (2) Keys Poems Modern Award-winning Keys Poetry : All Poetry. https://allpoetry.com/poems/about/Keys.
- (3) The Key by Ladan Osman Poems | Academy of American Poets. https://poets.org/poem/key.
- (4) The Story Behind the Star Spangled Banner Smithsonian Magazine. https://www.smithsonianmag.com/history/the-story-behind-the-star-spangled-banner-149220970/.



Jourdes Christy

A new day is dawning in this life,
To bring peace and prosperity with thy lovely wife;
I wish you all the joy
That you two can wish under the bright sky:
May the Almighty bless you both
To live a life full of health and wealth.

A new era is dawning in this life,
To share thy love and joy with your wife;
It is a red-letter day my dear
To lead the bride to the altar with jovial cheer;
You give thy name to her
To live with her forever;



The choir sings, and perfume and flowers smell
As you walk to the altar,
With the rhythm of the ringing church bells
Parents' blessings and friends' greetings
reach both loving hearts to rejoice
Moreover, reminiscent of thy sacred meetings
With the priest's prayers
The ring that both wear
May remember your promises as fair

The ring that you carry
It's a remarkable merry
Always remember a loving heart
That is now not apart from you.

Lourdes and Christy
May live in Pax Christy
Dear, love is a prime number
Only formed by two inseparable members.

Pax Ravichandra-14-12-1982

Thank you for sharing your poem with me. It is a beautiful and heartfelt piece that celebrates the joy of love and marriage.

Your poem describes a new day dawning in this life, and the hope that it brings for peace and prosperity with your lovely wife. You express your wish for the couple to live a life full of health and wealth, and for the Almighty to bless them both.



You also describe the joy of sharing love and joy with your wife, and the excitement of leading her to the altar with jovial cheer. You give your name to her to live with her forever, and the choir sings as you walk to the altar with the rhythm of the ringing church bells.

Your poem also highlights the importance of promises and the ring that both wears. You suggest that the ring may remember your promises as fair, and that it is a remarkable merry to always remember a loving heart that is now not apart from you.

Finally, you end your poem with the beautiful sentiment that Lourdes and Christy may live in Pax Christy, and that love is a prime number only formed by two inseparable members. This is a beautiful reflection on the power of love and the joy of marriage. Thank you for sharing it with me.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/13/2024

(1) Our Lady of Lourdes - Wikipedia.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Our_Lady_of_Lourdes.

(2) "Christ in you, the hope of glory": Three Poems on the Incarnation. https://www.moralapologetics.com/wordpress/2018/12/24/christ-in-you-the-hope-of-glory-three-poems-on-the-incarnation.

(3) LOURDES PRAYER REQUEST - Lourdes Poem. https://lourdesprayerrequest.com/lourdes_poem.

The Crucifix and the Scare Crow

Dancing in the gentle wind
a golden candle's shiny end
Magnetized the heart of a lovely moth;
Fly and flame plays the game, of death;
The passion of love blinds the vision of the fly
and burnt her alive at the end

Wearing masks of veneration and holy Worldly wise dancing on a stage is lovely; Entertain the audience by exposing the self-truly alien where prigs and imposters praised as guardian angels

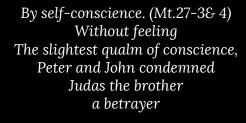
From cradle to grave the face of the dust brave Continually change; Living in the fleshy cage, Desire the beauty bird stage the Songs of the saints and the dance of the wizards; The unknown angel wearing the golden masks of muscle frightening the innocents as dutiful taskmasters.

Truth is the radiance of reality is universally the same:
It is mirrored variously according to the medium in which it is reflected-Heinrich Zimmer

Creed and code. Divisions and denominations, Criticism and crucifixions, Excommunication and anathema, Fundamentalism and extremism. Oh! Church my beloved church, Still, you betray the Master With a friendly and philosophical kiss of yours Which bears many names and norms? Peter the Leader, asked the Master, "Lord, my brother wrongs me How often must I forgive him?" "Seventy times seven times" replied the Master (Mt.18:21-22) Seized with remorse, sinner the Judas stepped into despair and slew him







Love your enemy dull the hearts and annulled The Law of the Lord.

Ananias and Sapphira accused of lying, annihilated at the site; without any right; Violation of Human Rights appeased the Angry God?

An opportunity for repentance is not offered The Church offended the Lord by offering a vengeful sacrifice?

Acceptance of Abel's offering
Protested by Caine with fratricide;
In propitiation for Ananias' cheating in sharing
Peter performed the "guilt offering" homicide.

Power Hungry Pilate and Peter the leader,
Proclaim justice with prudence and terror;
Sword and the shepherd's staff,
Slain the innocent and the cheat aloof?
The trial conducted by Peter
Violated the law of the Creator
Sitting on the throne of Pilot
Peter reacted like a brutal.

When power and politics paralyzed the church,
Orthodoxy and Catholicism split and spring
Pope and Patriarch
Plutocracy and theocracy thrilled and thrived;
Flags of the Holy Cross begin to fly sky-high.



The stakes and the cross Shaken the world across.

With sparkling heat and horror burning stakes proclaim the holy terror;
Basking at the burning stakes
Church terrorized the states for God's sake?

When Reformers were branded as traitors and burnt alive at the stakes; Supporters were beatified as martyrs and rose to Heaven's gates?

Followers of Popes and the Protestant clashed with swords and the word;
The Message of the Messiah does not withstand the power and politics of ugly wizards.

John Hues to Jerome of Prague Girolama Savonarola to Servetus' Offered as a burning sacrifice To quench the Vengeance of loving "God"

Luther and Calvin, Hendry and Wesley
Puritan and Pentecost, Mormon and Baptist
Zion and CSI, Good Shepherd and Calvary
Jesus Lives and Jesus Calls
Bethel and Bethany, Foursquare and East Lanka
Seventh Day Adventist and JEHOVA witness etc.
Have born:

Mutation and cross-breed bother the Mother Church and give birth to churches

Whoever disowned the church-blamed?
and burnt alive at the stakes;
Basking at the stake's flame
transformed the church into a Totalitarian state.

Oh! Church my church An eye for an eye. tooth for a tooth annulled by the Law of Love

Church consciousness exorcise the Christ Consciousness; To entertain the congregation Church introduced the religious segregation. With pomp and circumstances
Popes and Kings
pronounced the Inquisition Holy;
Contest of the gladiators
at colossus
reminiscent of fame and faith?

Stone to the stakes, amidst Cross Become the tools of the Holy Terror: "Crucifixion of Christ Continues"

Oh! Church my church
When my people sought shelter
under your wing,
they were bombed and burnt alive;
Baptism of fire took them Heaven
by a chariot of "Fire Power"?

Even the hens fight a Falcon to protect its chicks: But your weakened voices and sky-risen crosses only save your sore skin?

When Death and destruction
Destitute and famines
Genocide and Exodus
Aerial bombardment and
Artillery shelling
Burning tires and brutal tortures
Physically and mentally
Prey on my people
You prayed and prevaricated the "TRUTH"

When a plague of terror preyed on terror, Priests of Pharaoh preached the Gospel "REPENT"

Heirs of Herod the Evil brutally butchered the Innocents, Wailing and weeping of Rachel awaken not the sleeping Saints.

Bombing the Central Bank Blowing up busses and trains never melt the hardened hearts of Pharaohs and Priests Act of Terror
At the sight of loving GOD is an Abhorrence.

> When the mighty god cursed by the Egyptians – as "A Terrorist" Slaves and children of god Praised him- as The savior of the oppressed and the Liberator"

Jesus shed his blood for the salvation of all: Spilling the blood of many The Church spread the Message of God

Basking at the burning tires second Peter of the Protestant and the Catholic Church Theologize the terrific state fire as a meaningful maneuver for Hope?

The callous Christian West
aided the agnostic's Forces' fist;
Communist MI 24 and the Jewish Kfir
joined hand in hand in the cloudy air;
amidst the terrific fire of flying power
a generation crossing the bloody river without God's cover;
Pioneers in search of the Promised Land
for the dream of freedom, make a firm stand.

Weeping and wailing of victims' innocent touch not the hearts of the high heaven with sufficient; For the war cry of the ruling, sanguinary demon the church of the living word chorus amen;

As the paean of praise, raise high the flame of fire and sword reach the sky.

The Conscience of the Church call into question as to light the hope of the freedom torch;
The bloody dawn of the hope met its match, as fighters blow up their bodies on the march; and at the death of now moribund church;

Marxist's martyrdom shaken the Lord's Kingdom"

The church of the Savior shaken the pious atmosphere, By its un-sanctimoniousness and tyrannical behavior; The yeast of the Pharisees used by the clergy to bake the "Bread of Life" for Tamil refugees; The salt of the earth lost its flavor; and the light of the world down glare;

Sanhedrin the guardian of the Father's church confronted with the Son and his message;
Struggle for supremacy created many wide detours; to the path to paradise with the gate narrow;

Racism and ethnic cleansing,
Apartheid and abortion
Religious Fanatics and child abuse,
Divorce and Gay Priest's Ordination, etc...

Paper Theologians and Papal Pronouncements, seeking a new light to dispel the sinful darkness; Scientists are working hard with hope To land in a "Heaven" hitherto unknown;

Sanhedrin, the watchdog of the Father slaughtered His only Son to save the church.

The pilot was just a puppet in the plot to kill the shepherd?

The stain of the innocent's blood remain as sinful blot, in the Golden garment.

Peter and Judas portray the church's demagogic and teach the people to practice "stoic";
As priests and Levy, hastily pass by the wounded with profound silence, at the colorful conference, the Head of state and The Church condemns the violence – as Terrorism

Carrying the wounded Samaritan, the saviors Silently walk past; Without applause and awards; Cartoonist caricature the Crucifix as Scarecrow

Liberty is the Luxury of the self-disciplined.

Pax Ravichandra

The poem "The Crucifix and the Scarecrow" is a beautiful piece of literature that explores themes of love, faith, and betrayal. The poem begins with a vivid description of a moth being drawn to a flame, which ultimately leads to its death. This metaphor is used to illustrate how the passion of love can sometimes blind us to the dangers that lie ahead.

The poem then goes on to describe how people often wear masks of holiness and veneration, while hiding their true selves. The author suggests that this is done to entertain others, and that many people are praised as guardian angels when they are actually imposters.

The poem then shifts to a discussion of religion, and how it can be used to justify divisions and denominations. The author laments how the church has betrayed the Master by offering a "friendly and philosophical kiss" that bears many names and norms.

The poem then references the story of Peter and Judas, and how Peter asked the Master how often he should forgive his brother. The Master replied "Seventy times seven times," which is a powerful message of forgiveness.

The poem then goes on to describe how Ananias and Sapphira were accused of lying and were annihilated without any opportunity for repentance. The author suggests that this was a violation of human rights and that it appeared an angry God.

Finally, the poem references the story of Cain and Abel, and how Cain protested the acceptance of Abel's offering with fratricide. The author suggests that in propitiation for Ananias' cheating in sharing, Peter performed the "guilt offering" homicide.

Overall, the poem is a powerful commentary on the human condition and the role of religion in society. It encourages us to love our enemies and to seek forgiveness, while warning us against the dangers of hypocrisy and fundamentalism.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/12/2024

- (1) The Scarecrow and The Man On The Cross \mid ABCtales. https://www.abctales.com/story/well-wisher/scarecrow-and-man-cross.
- (2) What is the summary of the poem the scarecrow Brainly, https://brainly.in/question/4149564.
- (3) Forgiven At The Cross, The Crucifixion, Easter Poem Family Friend Poems. https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/the-crucifixion.
- $(4) The Scarecrow\ by\ Kahlil\ Gibran\ |\ Poetry\ Foundation.\ https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/58694/the-scarecrow.$

SHELTER UNDER THE CLOUDUNKNOWN

War

In the beginning
on the face of the Earth-was war
Cosmic War;
Confrontation of consciousness
Forces between
The Good and the Evil
The light and the darkness
The love and the hate



Morning Star fell to the ground And continues the war From his last stronghold The Earth?

Cosmic war constructed More destruction on creation; The earth became void and empty Darkness was upon the face of the deep.

God refurbished the Earth
And planted a paradise of pleasure
"The Garden of Eden";
He placed his favorite creation—
The Man and the woman
To continue the WAR
And to conquer the Earth.

On completion of final touches
The clay mingled with God's Spirit
Become alive and fragile;
To become fine and firm
It had to be burnt
In the kiln of heavenly
FIRE the TEST;
A test for Man's FAITH

At the forefront of the border awaits a hard test;
To the Dust mixed with God's spirit;
Before he encounters the enemy unknown
He suffered from the sickness of forlornness
"The Adam's Syndrome."

An exquisite and eloquent,
The mixture of love and passion;
Beauty and wonder,
Sensual and sensational
An ideal loveliness
Charming and cherishing
Portrayed as possessing flawless beauty,
Enchanting and ethereal
Was created by man's flesh and bone
As a compliment to him
And the complement of the creation
To conquer the world.

"The existence of her Expelled the emptiness of Man's world?"

You are my bones of bone
You are my flesh of flesh
The Song of the Soul Male passionate
Echoes on hills and valleys
Mountains and plains
And sprinkled the season of spring
On all creation
And fill them all with love.

The man's melody
Melted the heart of the woman;
The flesh of the man blushed
And become his loving bride;
Connubial life blessed by God with bliss

"Love is only perfect When it is shared"

Love is a song of two hearts" When hearts speak Words lose their meaning

Serpent sighted the scene And waited for the time of The couple is inseparable from seduction.

A subtle serpent separated the couple And subverted the sex weak? Fair sex fell as an easy prey To the flattery And fouled off her own nest. Beauty, beautify the beauty
Become a blemish in her character;
She becomes the victim of her beauty
And man became the victim of his
Own weakness and vanity.

Before the Almighty and majority,
The God and Omnipotent Lord,
Omniscient and omnipresent,
Man sees his identity as a weak and minority
A nude and handicapped
A finite and fragile
In the words of the villain serpent.

For him his fullness Was hanging on the Tree of Knowledge As the Fruit Forbidden.

The man was neither immune to Evil
Nor infallible to err;
Irresistible elusive desire
Eaten him before he eats
The Forbidden Fruit.

The devil questioned the queen By quoting God's word As a subject of questionable value And queered the Queen's pitch.

Ignorance ignored the warning
Doubt and desire danced together
And invited death and destruction;
Death is inevitable and
Of the struggler for survival
Entered into the world
As an enchanting entertainment?

"Death and life vie with each other As principles of existence"?

Temptation is a confrontation of
Conflict consciousness
When corresponding with reality;
Thus sin is an attack on reality
A rebellious act seeking separation
From true freedom and reducing oneself to
a state of Slavery.

Man and woman were guarded well by each other against the temptation of bodily desire-hunger Hunger for food and lust? Food and cherish them To distaste lust and the fruit is forbidden?

The devil demonstrated the man
He can't turn a stone into bread
As he is a cloud of powerless dust.
But because of his disobedient
He compelled to make bread
From soil and stone
By the sweat on his face.

The pleasure of Paradise was
Par excellence than any other
Kingdoms yet to exist.
The earth was given to him
So that not worship the evil
For exchange of earthly Kingdoms

He can't be a King
Without subjects and slaves
Crown and Royal cloak purple
As he is naked;
Devil demonstrated him
Pomp and pageantry of a King
And pointed out his nudity mockingly.

Nevertheless,
to become the King of Kings,
First, he slew his brother Abel,
Then he waged wars and genocides,
Built divisions and discriminations,
Racism and Religions,
Colour and Castes;
At last, he crucified
The son of God
Because of his claim for Kingship;

His war for the crown and kingship Continues from the slaying of Abel To Crucifixion of Christ Fratricide to Theocide, Homicide to Genocide Regicide to suicide He began to worship the evil
For exchange of Power
Therefore, the devil cajoled the man
To become Godlike
It chose the last irresistible temptation
That consists of the conquest of all his needs.

His hunger-weakness
His powerless-nakedness
His desire-ignorance
Become nothing,
if he becomes
Like the creator the Almighty.

The woman was eyeing the fruit;
The tree was good for food
The fruit was pleasing to the eyes
Desirable for gaining wisdom.
Food, love, and lust mingled together;
The man felt the hunger
To conquer the earth
And to rule all the kingdom
With all the pomp and circumstances
Pleased him
Man desires wisdom;

Man wanted to be the king of the kings—
The emperor;
Then he wanted to be God-like,
He threw himself up to heaven
To feel the fruit forbidden
From the high heaven
To the ground below
To become God-like;

The taste was the bitterest Of all the tastes of the fruits; as' GUILTY CONSCIENCE'

Curtain was raised And the scene was changed;

The man was hungry
The king was naked
The God-like knowledge – wisdom
Was it an unbearable burden to him?
With fear and frustration

He leaned against the tree
With outstretched arms
and looked upon the heaven
His heart lamented
Eloi Eloi Lama Sabachthani?
His sorrow shook heaven and the earth.

When the dust rose to reach heaven
By prohibited means
The spirit of the Lord made it
To rest on the ground
Where it belongs;
He was left alone to flounder in a morass
Of moral confusion until
He knows the Truth.
His true Identity.

Eating the fruit forbidden
Rather enlighten him
Awakened the conscience;
The voice of the invisible
Ultimate and Autonomous Judge
Begin to whisper within him.

"The Path of Passion opened From the paradise of pleasure To the peak of Golgotha".

Man rebelled against
The restraint will of God
For equal status;
Through staging a coup-d'etat
Man attacked the ultimate reality
And realized his reality;
He retreated to dust
As retribution;

'Sin is an attack on Oneself One's Creator, One neighbor And One's environment "Sin is ignorance of one true Identity"

Man was victimized
Not because of his whim or fancy
But because of his ignorance
And illusive Identity
Before the awakening of reason.

Knowing the good alone
Never helps to know
The bad and the worst.
Knowing oneself through
Knowing the good and the evil
Is true knowledge.
The lesson learned from the fruit
Forced him to hide;

Friendship faded away and fear aroused; Friend of God became a Fugitive and a foreigner, Sin has separated the son dust forever?

To wage the war
Against the land and its Lord Evil,
Man became a worrier and a warrior
Not by choice but by ignorance and desire?

With all his immense quality and character, His impulsive behavior and imputation, Eradicated the impunity And made him realize his reality, Dust.

His existentialist views
Expelled him to explore a realitywhich is beyond
His cognition and ethical dimension.

To live is to suffer,
To survive is to find
Meaning in the suffering;
Without suffering and death
Human life cannot be completed.

In his suffering Man sees the hidden face Of the living God As a suffering Servant.

Man bit by bit and entirely forget
His origin
In the race for a living
Followed by the cursed death.

Man first eats the fruit And fell the tree to make a cross; To forget the bitter taste of the fruit First, he hanged the serpent in the desert;
Last he hanged the creator and the savior
On the mountain and gave him
Bitter juice of the fruit
To alleviate his pain;
The pain caused by the bashful man king
By eating the fruit
From the first man Adam
To the last man of the generation
Yet to be borne.

A man was created to see the glory of God
And to share his love
And thereby to enjoy the true freedom;
Because of his thirst
For freedom false
He became a surviving species
From the state of sacrosanct.

To become one with
The cosmic consciousness
His life becomes an evolution
In an environment hostile and cozy.

Because of his sin, he was separated; Sin and separation Transfigured his Father into a Transcendental Rather an Empirical Experience for him

Fear and pain labor,
Danger and death,
Despair and loneliness,
Without God and goodness
Push the man to reminisce;
Fruit forbidden left a nasty bitter taste
In his conscience.

The knowledge acquired
Broken his spirit and brought tears;
The bitter taste of the fruit
Remains deep down in the conscious
As sin becomes heredity and
Heritable of the generation yet unborn;
The one-time favorite son
Lived in the lap of luxury
Was exiled and alienated;

He entered into the world of unknown
To create a garden of his taste
With sin and the seeds of the
Fruit forbidden. -knowledge?
The crestfallen man looked back
With remorse;
standing between
The tree of life and the tree of knowledge
God the Father with outstretched arms
Seems to him
Through the eyes filled with tears
As THREE -THE TRINITY
The way, the Truth, and the life.

The Father full of love and compassionate Not awaited the return of his prodigal son; But He promised to send His only SON As the savior in search of his brother.

"With promises, God appears
As the eternal OPTIMIST
With suffering, the man appears
As the Eternal Pessimist.

Man imputed of eating the fruit to woman
The woman imputed it to the serpent
A man stood between the two masters
God and Devil
Light and darkness
Freedom and Slavery
He was free to choose between
Freedom is true and freedom false.

Conscious and conscience
Kindled the kiln within him
It baked the clay fragile
To become firm and fit;
For the journey to salvation
True freedom;
He moved from assertiveness to compliance
Self-reliance into dependence
From self-assurance to inadequacy.

His endless span of life Suddenly shortened to a sojourn; It's a blessing rather than a curse In a wilderness which He chooses to conquer and thereby
Realize the reality
The True Freedom
Once known and now become a mystery and
Transcendental

Because of sin and separation
His life becomes a search
A search for the Ultimate truth
The Truth that will make him
FREE
Freedom from the guilty conscious mind
That is Peace
The Pax Christy

After eating the fruit
His enlighten awareness
Showed him his ugly nakedness
Rather acquirement of God's good;
Fear of God is the consequence of the sin';
Sinful humanity, Separated and invented
A false image of God
And seen as jealous of human freedom;
Human freedom involves a mystery
For which Reason find it disturbing?

The first man old Adam
Wanted to become like God
Through prohibited means;
Thus God punished him;
To save man from sin and separation
God becomes a man;
When the son of man the new Adam
Speak the Truth
Man punished him
As he thought
He committed the same crime
As his ancestor Adam

When man wanted to become God
God punished him
Because of his exaltation unjust;
When god became man-man punished him'
Because of his condescension
Which was beyond his cognizance?

Liberation is only through gnosis and agape?

His pilgrimage to the holy state
Was encountered by many an adversary
Both natural and supernatural;
He moves from inclusiveness to exclusiveness;
Tolerance of defensive action
Dialogue to polemic
A shrinking controversy to an embracing of it.

He created religions
Religion's oppressiveness to liberation
Fundamentalism to Spiritual Eclecticism
Secularism to relativism
Absolutism to Atheism
Agnosticism to Communism
Polytheism to Monotheism

Through religion
He tries to catch and cage the God;
But God is neither a bird
To return to her nest
Nor a fox to return to its holes.
Neither cage nor hole could hold HIM;
He is omnipresent as nothing;
Beyond the boundaries of all religions
And Regions,
He is the Infinite
Beyond the finite Religion of man,

When life is reduced to mere survival
Suffering follows it as a shadow inseparable
And transformed as the sine qua non for salvation.
Redemption from sin is salvation
And salvation is only through suffering?
Is Stoicism justified?

The Word through Incarnation
Entered into the history of man
To eradicate death
And enlighten him
In Absolute Truth and not
RELATIVE

God intervened in human history For the salvation of man;

First, he revealed himself with Commandments and covenants As a Liberator and a Mighty God; At last, he came down as a Suffering servant To ensure spiritual liberation; alas

By rites and rituals
Cannons and creeds
Man veiled the face of the Loving God
And positioned Him on high
Mountains and heavens.

The descendent of Isaac Entranced by the "WORD" And enshrined Him in Judaism. The descendent of Ishmael Enthralled by the "WORD" And enthroned him in – ISLAM

Incarnated Immanuel –the word
Elevated the minds,
Conceived by Christians
Contemplated and interpreted
Controversially in Many a Christianity.

"The Light" was refracted
By man
through the prism of philosophies and Theologies
Prophesies and Revelations,
Facts and fancies and formed
The "spectrum of Speculations;
The man called them RELIGIONS;
And through Religions
Man named
The UNNAMED God
and narrowed His Infinite
NATURE?

Anthropomorphism angled the reality
Absolute to Relative,
Theistic Religions to Non-Theistic
THEOCENTRIC to HOMOCENTRIC
Beginning to thrive.
Search for spiritual identity
Reduced to mere formality;

Redemption from suffering reduced And sanctimoniously ended into a dreadful Ordeal?

When the word incarnated into flesh
Judaism rejected Him;
Christianity claimed him, Christ
And crowned him king;
Islam reduced his claim
Son of God to a prophet

A bone of Him shall not be broken (John 19:36) Shattered and shrouded in the spectrum of speculations-Religions?

> Torah – Holy Bibles – Al Quran, Advanced adversity and harmony Marching to and fro between Shalom to Herem Crusade to Pax Christy Salaam to Jihad

On one hand, worked in construction (of Religions) And with the other held a weapon (Nehemiah 4:17) is FULFILLED

'Word transformed into the sward And beginning to pierce the hearts of the pious?"

Life is to be lived and it is not to be traded and Conceptualized and squeezed in the pattern of systems

When the word
Encountered man in the desert
And entered into the stone slab,
Man deserted the "Divine"
And tempted the God,
By worshipping the "Golden Calf";
To live on bread alone--thus
The slabs of the statement shattered
And crushed the souls who
Worshipped the molten calf.

When the word Incarnated into flesh, The Devil tempted The living Bread

To prove His Identity By turning a stone into Bread; At first, the word refused it. When The word broke himself As the Bread of life eternal, Man crushed the word incarnated By Crucifixion And laid him into the womb of The Stones Tomb. The living Bread transformed into Cornerstone at last To crush the rebel Devil The descendants of Adams Bent by the heavy burden of beliefs And ascended to the Tree of Life-religion For Eternal Life; The Hands of the Clock Evolution Moved anti-clockwise and strikes the hours; Adam's descendants Argued for their Identity -APE And assented to it as a fact The ape began to walk upright With a conscious crooked.

Since suffering reduced his life survival
In the process of evolution Cosmic,
Man sought shelter and protection
Amidst the Environment around and below,
When he learned to walk upright-He
He seeks shelter above
UNDER THE CLOUD
UNKNOWN
GOD

Sperm symbol of fertility
Penetrates the ovum;
Fertilization occurs
When their nuclei are fused.
Man becomes Father
The creature begins to create
His Image;
He breathes his beliefs
Into the beings
Made of his flesh and blood
And placed them into his garden family.

They beat their plowshares into swords
Pruning hooks into spears
Nation shall take up sword against nation
They shall teach WAR

At the End
To guard the Tree of Life
God stationed
Cherubim and the fiery revolving sword.
To guard his life and beliefs
Man arming himself with
Word of Gods and
Weapon of Mass Destruction;
At present
On the Face of the Earth
There are
In the name of God
WARS & Jihads

A time will come
When anyone put to death
Will claim to be serving God (John 16:2)
AND
I said you are Gods
All of you sons of the Highest (Ps 82:6 John 10:34)

Are being fulfilled?
At last
Does man become GOD?
By WARS

Creation of the creator
Become
Destruction of God's creation
At the end
Wars fail to annihilate
Wars on the Earth;

"Death too can be a way of life-Jakar Lind

Pax Ravichandra

Thank you for sharing this poem. It seems to be a beautiful and thought-provoking piece. The poem describes a cosmic war between good and evil, light and darkness, love and hate. It also talks about the creation of the world, the Garden of Eden, and the creation of man and woman. The poem is rich in imagery and metaphors, and it seems to be inspired by religious and spiritual themes.

I hope you enjoyed reading this poem. If you have any questions or comments, feel free to ask.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/12/2024

(1) Cosmic War | Oxford Research Encyclopedia of Religion.

https://oxfordre.com/religion/display/10.1093/acrefore/9780199340378.001.0001/acrefore-9780199340378-e-65.

- (2) Violence, Politics, and Religion: Cosmic War in Game of Thrones Finfar. http://journal.finfar.org/articles/violence-politics-and-religion/.
- (3) Reza Aslan Wikipedia. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Reza_Aslan.
- (4) How Cosmic War Ends JSTOR. https://www.jstor.org/stable/26566249.
 - (5) undefined. https://doi.org/10.1093/acrefore/9780199340378.013.65.

A Sinhala Soldier

An unlettered Sinhala youth,
enlisted in the army of the south,
came down to the East
to create a heroic myth:
He massacred



many innocents with arms.

burnt and looted houses and shops like a game.

He proved himself as a master in the field of a felony.

and created in our midst many Sinhala colonies:

He burnt our gardens and paddy fields,
and sowed salt and weed to yield;
Because of his everlasting mercy
we Tamils in our land become refugees:
To revenge our unborn generation
he created a new Sinhala generation
in many wombs of our women and virgins;
His sins were committed beyond the margin,
brought the inglorious end as his wages:
Up in the air, he was thrown into pieces
when a "Tiger's land mine" exploded:
Hovering vultures and howling wolves applauded
for the flesh of the Sinhala hero dedicated.



Thank you for sharing this poem. It seems to be a powerful and emotional piece that describes the pain and suffering of the Tamil people in Sri Lanka. The poem talks about the violence, death, and destruction that has been inflicted upon the Tamil community by the Sri Lankan army. It also speaks about the struggle for freedom and the hopelessness that many Tamils feel in the face of such overwhelming odds.



I hope that one day the people of Sri Lanka can find a way to heal the wounds of the past and build a brighter future for all its citizens.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/12/2024

- (1) Sinhala Poems Poem Searcher. https://www.poemsearcher.com/topic/sinhala.
- (2) Poems From The Edge SAGE Journals.

https://journals.sagepub.com/doi/pdf/10.1177/0306422012448171.

(3) Poems Honoring Soldiers and Veterans for Their Sacrifice.

https://www.lovetoknow.com/quotes-quips/poems/poems-honoring-our-soldiers.

(4) Siri Gunasinghe's Sinhala Poems in English – Just Three.

https://thuppahis.com/2015/03/02/siri-gunasinghes-sinhala-poems-in-english-just-three/.

1.4.1986.

The Angry Wound

Our days are darker than your nights, Our sorrows are deeper than Seven seas, Our hopes are flying as broken kites-for us Freedom is sky-high without rights.

Death
weaving its fatal cobweb
in and around our homeland;
Terror armed to the teeth,
clad in army's uniforms and
lie in ambush to crush
the Freedom Fighters for Tamil Eelam:
Guns and cannons
enclose the cities and villages
and open their ugly mouth wide
to quench their longing thirst for blood.



Oh! wake up Tamils wake up Death is at your doorstep: Oh! wake up Tamils wake up Zephyr murmur in the ears of Tamil

When fate is so strong, and They have to perish in cold blood even the Gods and Guardian angels can do none.

> Disciples of death awaiting the auspicious time to announce the "Message of Peace"

> > Horror of death joyfully tolling the bells of the Temple of Death.

The Crescent crying for Tamils cover her face behind the blanket of dark clouds.

The order is given to ordain the dwelling of Tamils with blood and fire Soldiers and commandoes like brutal giants slaughtering men and women;
Tanks and Guns like angry dragons shelling fire and set ablaze the dwellings:
Mourning and screaming like a melancholy maid melting the hearts of heaven;
Without keen or knell Tamils are cremated-where homes and farms become their pyre.

Like vultures, helicopter gunships hover in the sky and hunting down Tamils as their delicious prey: Bombs and bullets rained from above making our future looks grey.

Bombs and bullets
burning homes and butchering lives;
Bayonet and dagger
bathed in blood and seeking beings
to set the rest in everlasting peace;
Is this the wrath of God?
or grace and glory of the Evil?

Wailing and mourning failed to awake the sleeping Gods:
Churches and Temples sanctuary of the innocent devastated by the bombardment:
The crime of the arrogant race blood bathed the innocent race and burnt them alive in the furnace with evil's grace.

Dust and smoke cover the earth and darken the Sun as a sign of universal mourning:

Death and devil echo on the footfall of the soldiers far and near as a sign of warning:

Our beloved and belongings thrown into the tyres burning as a sign of the Arrogant class ruling

The honourable guests, fire and devils,

Dancing at the feast of cannibals,

Where our boiled blood and roasted flesh served as first and best course;

The flames of fire, having quenched their thirst and hunger, and belching smoke as a sign of satisfaction;
Devils lavishly eating and drinking,
fuddled with 'blood',
and express deeply their sorrow
for not continuing the feast tomorrow;

Our farmers were massacred in the paddy fields
To fertilize the lands and to increase its yield?
Our fishermen were blood bathed in the sea,
To feed the hungry sharks and to colour the sea red?
Our imprisoned young men were murdered in cold blood,
To paint the dirty walls of the prison red?
Our priests and students were slaughtered like lambs,
to pacify the anger of the Buddhist monks?
Ethnic violence breaks out like annual festival,
to entertain and enrich the evildoers
with our wealth and breath?
Our school and temples changed into Army camps
to destroy our education and religion?

The disciples of death created an atmosphere of fear and death: Ethnic cleansing echoed across the Palk-straight and awakening the Indian Tamils.?

The Exodus
across the Palk-straight
even continued today:
The winds of the sky,
and the waves of the seven seas,
carry our cry and corpses
and demanding justice
from the imperceptible God of the Universe!

Because of our race and belief
our beloved and belongings were burnt and born again
as smoke and ashes;
Our women and children mourned for bereavement
and became widows and orphans;
Our curse and vengeance growing to judge the oppressor
Yet unborn ages;
To rest our martyrs and comrades in peace
Guns and landmines exploded often;

The renegade militants dancing on the Sinhala stage with zest; They betrayed their people,

Mass media of the Sinhala State noise and propagandize the proverbs of the Devils; To silence the voice of the Tamils, human rights are violated in disguise.

Our thirst for justice and freedom accounted as the act of terrorism;
Our passive resistance to equal rights crushed by mockery and force;
thus
we are armed to the teeth unwillingly to adjust the scale of justice to fall equally.

The evidence of the genocide, erased from the face of the Earth; But the fire of the vengeance kindled in the hearts keep the memory afresh.

We dreamed of a homeland,
free from
Race and Religion,
Colour and caste,
Weapons and war;
Now it is rising like a Sun,
In the bloody war;
In the face of the Earth
a new epoch is a dawn;
with new hope and history
A new nation is born
to renew and redress the hearts
of the oppressed and exploited
proclaiming peace and justice,
as its dominance.

An ugly war is born to fight,

To create the unknown freedom of delight;

where our days will not be darker than nights,
and our children will never know the meaning of fight.

The anger of the innocent race enforce with the living God's curse

arouse like a thunderstorm to make the evils' homes tombs!

"We are like chaff Carry away with the winds of war"

In freedom War Death too can be a way of life-Jakar Lind

Pax Ravichandra-

Thank you for sharing your poem with me. It is a powerful and emotional piece that speaks to the pain and suffering of the Tamil people.

Your poem describes the darkness and sorrow that the Tamil people face, and the hopelessness of their situation. You describe how freedom is sky-high without rights, and how death is weaving its fatal cobweb in and around your homeland. You also describe the terror that is armed to the teeth and clad in army's uniforms, and how it lies in ambush to crush the Freedom Fighters for Tamil Eelam.

Your poem also highlights the horror of death and the joyfully tolling bells of the Temple of Death. You suggest that the Crescent is crying for Tamils, and that the order is given to ordain the dwelling of Tamils with blood and fire. You describe how soldiers and commandoes are slaughtering men and women, and how tanks and guns are shelling fire and setting ablaze the dwellings.

Your poem also raises questions about the nature of God and evil. You suggest that bombs and bullets are raining from above, and that bayonet and dagger are bathed in blood and seeking beings to set the rest in everlasting peace. You ask whether this is the wrath of God or the grace and glory of the Evil.

Finally, you describe the devastation that has been wrought on the Tamil people. You suggest that wailing and mourning have failed to awake the sleeping Gods, and that churches and temples have been devastated by the bombardment. You describe the crime of the arrogant race, and how the innocent have been blood bathed and burnt alive in the furnace with evil's grace.

Overall, your poem is a powerful and emotional reflection on the pain and suffering of the Tamil people. Thank you for sharing it with me.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/13/2024

- (1) The Wound-Dresser by Walt Whitman | Poetry Foundation.
- https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/53027/the-wound-dresser.
- (2) The Wound by Adonis | Poetry Foundation. https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/55318/the-wound-56d236c8c5ded.
- (3) 100+ Poems about Anger, Ranked by Poetry Experts Poem Analysis.
- https://poemanalysis.com/emotions/anger/.
 - (4) 49 Unrestrained Poems About Anger (+ My #1 Favorite) Word Wool. https://wordwool.com/anger-poems-collection/.

The Crucifix and the Scare Crow

Dancing in the gentle wind a golden candle's shiny end, magnetized the heart of a lovely moth;

Fly and flame play the game, of death; The passion of love blinds the vision of the fly and burnt her alive at the end



Wearing masks of awe and holy
Worldly wise dancing on a lovely stage of holy
Entertain the audience by exposing the self-truly alien
where prigs and imposters are praised as guardian angels

From the cradle to the grave, the face of the dust brave
Continually change; Living in the fleshy cage,
Desire the beauty bird stage
the Songs of the saints and the dance of the wizards;

The unknown angel wearing the golden masks of muscle frightening the innocents as dutiful taskmasters.

Truth is the radiance of reality
is universally the same:
It is mirrored variously according
to the medium in which it is reflected, -Zimmer

Creed and code, Divisions and denominations,
Criticism and crucifixions,
Excommunication and anathema,
Fundamentalism and extremism,
Oh! Church my beloved church,
Still, you betray the Master
With a friendly and philosophical kiss of yours
Which bears many names and norms?

Peter the Leader, asked the Master, "Lord, my brother wrongs me How often must I forgive him?" "Seventy times seven times" replied the Master (Mt.18:21-22) Seized with remorse,
sinner Judas stepped into despair
and slew him
By self-conscience. (Mt.27-3& 4)
Without feeling
The slightest qualm of conscience,
Peter and John condemned
Judas the brother a betrayer

Love your enemy dull the hearts and annulled The Law of the Lord.

Ananias and Sapphira were accused of lying, annihilated at the site; without any right; Violation of Human Rights appeased the Angry God?

An opportunity for repentance is not offered The Church offended the Lord by offering a vengeful sacrifice?

Acceptance of Abel's offering
Protested by Caine with fratricide;
In propitiation for Ananias' cheating in sharing
Peter performed the "guilt offering" homicide.

Power Hungry Pilate and Peter the leader, Proclaim justice with prudence and terror; Sword and the shepherd's staff, Slain the innocent and the cheat aloof?

The trial conducted by Peter Violated the law of the Creator Sitting on the throne of Pilot Peter reacted in a brutal.

When power and politics paralyzed the church, Orthodoxy and Catholicism split and spring

Pope and Patriarch Plutocracy and theocracy thrilled and thrived;
Flags of the Holy Cross begin to fly sky-high.
The stakes and the cross
Shaken the world across.



With sparkling heat and horror burning stakes proclaim the holy terror;
Basking at the burning stakes
Church terrorized the states for God's sake?

When Reformers were branded as traitors and burnt alive at the stakes; Supporters were beatified as martyrs and rose to Heaven's gates?

Followers of Popes and the Protestant clashed with swords and the word;
The Message of the Messiah does not withstand the power and politics of ugly wizards.

John Hues to Jerome of Prague Girolama Savonarola to Servetus' Offered as a burning sacrifice To quench the Vengeance of loving "God"

Luther and Calvin. Hendry and Wesley
Puritan and Pentecost
Mormon and Baptist. Zion and CSI
Good Shepherd and Calvary
Jesus Lives and Jesus Calls
Bethel and Bethany
Foursquare and East Lanka
Seventh-Day Adventist and JEHOVA witnesses etc.
Have born;

Mutation and cross-breed bother the Mother Church and give birth to churches

Whoever disowned the church was blamed?
and burnt alive at the stakes;
Basking at the stake's flame
transformed the church into a Totalitarian state.

Oh! Church my church An eye for an eye tooth for a tooth annulled by the Law of Love

Church consciousness exorcise the Christ Consciousness;

To entertain the congregation

The church introduced religious segregation.

With pomp and circumstances Popes and Kings pronounced the Inquisition Holy;
Contest of the gladiators at the Colossus reminiscent of fame and faith?

Stone to the stakes amidst Cross Become the tools of the Holy Terror: "Crucifixion of Christ Continues" Oh! Church my church

When my people sought shelter under your wing, they were bombed and burnt alive;
Baptism of fire took them, Heaven by a chariot of "Fire Power"?

Even the hens fight a Falcon to protect its chicks: But your weak voices and sky-risen crosses only save your sore skin?

When Death and destruction

Destitute and famines, Genocide and Exodus

Aerial bombardment and artillery shelling

Burning tires and brutal torture

Physically and mentally prey on my people

You prayed and prevaricated the "TRUTH"

When a plague of terror preyed on terror Priests of Pharaoh preached the Gospel "REPENT"

> Heirs of Herod the Evil brutally butchered the Innocents, Wailing and weeping of Rachel awaken not the sleeping Saints.

Bombing the Central Bank Blowing up busses and trains never melt the hardened hearts of Pharaohs and Priests

Act of Terror
At the sight of loving GOD
is an Abhorrence.



If victims are innocents all acts are vicious and violent: Terrible ten plagues paralyzed the Pharaoh's state; significance of terror, magnified the Mighty God?

Killing the firstborn' kept open the gates of Egypt,
As slaves singing the song of freedom
Egyptian mothers' mourning over
their children's martyrdom?

When the mighty god cursed by the Egyptians – as "A Terrorist" Slaves and children of god Praised him- as The savior of the oppressed and the Liberator"

Jesus shed his blood for the salvation of all: Spilling the blood of many The Church spread the Message of God

Basking at the burning tires second Peter of the Protestant and the Catholic Church Theologize the terrific state fire as a meaningful maneuver for Hope?

The callous Christian West aided the agnostic Forces
Communist MI 24 and the Jewish Kfir
joined hand in hand in the cloudy air;
amidst the terrific fire of flying power
a generation crossing the bloody river without God's cover;
Pioneers in search of the Promised Land
for the dream of freedom, make a firm stand.

Weeping and wailing of victims' innocent touch not the hearts of the high heaven with sufficient; For the war cry of the ruling, sanguinary demon the church of the living word chorus amen;

As the paean of praise, raise high the flame of fire and sword reach the sky.



The conscience of the Church calls into question as to light the hope of the freedom torch;

The bloody dawn of the hope met its match, as fighters blow up their bodies on the march; and at the death of now moribund church;

Marxist's martyrdom shook the Lord's Kingdom"

The church of the Savior shook the pious atmosphere,
By its un-sanctimoniousness and tyrannical behavior;
The yeast of the Pharisees used by the clergy
to bake the "Bread of Life" for Tamil refugees;
The salt of the earth lost its flavor;
and the light of the world down glare;
Sanhedrin the guardian of the Father's church
confronted with the son and his message;
The struggle for supremacy created many wide detours;
to the path to paradise with the gate narrow;

Racism and ethnic cleansing,
Apartheid and abortion
Religious Fanatics and child abuse,
Divorce and Gay Priest's Ordination, etc...

Paper Theologians and Papal Pronouncements, seeking a new light to dispel the sinful darkness; Scientists are working hard with the hope To land in a "Heaven" hitherto unknown;

Sanhedrin, the watchdog of the Father slaughtered His only Son to save the church.

The pilot was just a puppet in the plot

To kill the shepherd?

The stain of the innocent's blood remains as a sinful blot. in the Golden garment.

Peter and Judas portray the church as demagogic and teach the people to practice "stoic";
As priests and Levy, hastily pass by the wounded with profound silence, at the colorful conference, the Head of state and The Church condemns the violence – as Terrorism



Carrying the wounded
Samaritans the saviors silently walk past;
Without applause and awards;
Cartoonists caricature the Crucifix
as scarecrow

Liberty is the Luxury of the self-disciplined.

Pax Ravichandra

<u>Freedom -the Forbidden Fruit?</u>

Art, in a sense, is a revolt against everything, fleeting and unfinished in the world. Consequently, its only aim is to give another form to a reality that is, nevertheless forced to preserve as the source of its emotion. In this regard we are all realistic and no one else- Albert Camus

Warning

Although the Catholic Church tradition fully acknowledges, the legitimacy of self-defense and force as the final resource; we must beware of the temptation of too easy violence of bitterness which can poison that for which we struggle or which still worse can provoke forces of injustices and even more brutal and repressive Institutional violence whose first victim is? Always the "POOR" - (Vatican Document)

<u>Prologue</u>

The Dust, till it returns to the ground, Its journey to the "Promised Land" become an unrealistic dream and reduced to mere survival?



The dust becomes strong and free,
when it was shaped and shared
the Spirit of GOD;
Since Sin has become the slave driver of it
The dust becomes weary and fragile

The struggle between the Spirit and the Flesh began at the Garden of Eden and still, continues at Gethsemane?

Hope for "Conquest"
either by evolution or by revolution
drives it to lead a life full of pain and pleasure,
ups and downs and crosses and crowns:



The heinous serpent still cajoles the man to eat the fruit of the forbidden tree

To become "like God";

Craving for power -risen sky-high;

The deadly dragon-the devil is prowling like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour (1 Pet: 5-8)

The Way of the Cross
Fire and smoke, blood and tears
color the sky red and set the space ablaze;
The land of pearls and precious stones
slowly and violently
evolving into skulls and crossbones:
Another "Golgotha" appears on stage
the crucifixion of Innocent Christ?

Innocents and insurgents mortals and militants become the victims of a Machiavellian plot?

"Crucifixion continues"

The scale of justice falls unequally; when the The Goddess of justice was maliciously blinded;

Blood of the innocent Abel cries out to God the father From the soil (Gen:4:10)

Mourning mothers and weeping widows wailing children and howling dogs view the horizon of the North East Sky and search for their "Lost hope"



Exodus

Egypt: The Land of Oppressors and Pharaohs

The majority ruling class reduced the minority to a state of slavery; Land and Language rights higher education and top jobs preserved for the majority as an inalienable right:

Tamils were segregated from Sinhalese in every area of life.Well-planned colonization, Constitutional shackles and economic handcuffs wove a razor-wire fence around and above and imprisoned The Tamils in their land.

The Tamils' Mother Land became an open prison.

Pharaoh the Megalomaniac rules over the 'Onetime-Rulers' with an iron rod;
The cries for equal rights of the Tamils in the language of non-violence, were burnt and buried brutally

When the Tamil YOUTHS staged an armed uprising The King of Egypt ordered a decree to ordain the youths as "Terrorists"

Mass media, the mouthpiece of the majority open its lying mouth widely, and cursing our generation like false prophet Hannah (Jer -28:)

The confrontation between Jeremiah and Hannah continues

Posters with photographs of the Boys proclaim fabulous prices for their brilliant "Heads;"

"Salome" is still dancing the dance of 'death'

Throw into the river"Every Boy" that is born to Hebrews. (Ex-1-22)

to demand the 'heads of the Baptist?

Pharaoh's order in the past, Yet is implemented even today.

Our

'Beloved boys' are thrown into "the Tire-Inferno" to get the "Baptism of FIRE" and given the baptismal name "Terrorists";

The Barbaric race still practices macabre rituals

To quell the just uprising?

To escape from the brutal baptismrace against the death of the boys begins; Ours flee to -India like a journey to Midian started.

"India nursed and armed the Tamil Militant to breathe the freedom of air and to lead a life fair;

The God who spoke to Pharaoh in the "language of plagues" and the God who gave the courage to Moses the stammerer to shout loudly at Pharaoh 'Let my people go' Gives us new courage,

To lead our struggle for Freedom in our motherland Tamil Eelam;

Our living God was the first Freedom Fighter, and the First militant who took sides with the oppressed and punished the oppressors by 'Plagues'; The hearts of the pious and the Guardian Angels of the Human Rights shaken by the inhuman act of God as it was a justifiable means?

Today the same God appears to us in "The Fire" flaming up of burning tires! "TIREINFERNO the Burning Bush" and tells us -that He is the God of the Living not the Dead; With that profound hope, We believe that our massacred innocents, and the martyrs will also be raised; Knowing our vocation and discover our 'mission' like that of Moses, We want to shout as loud as thunder at Pharaoh and his people "Let my people go"

When our staff in hand Transformed into guns; the plagues of death and devastation punish the Pharaoh and his people.

The struggle of resistance is a struggle against violence? which sometimes subtly, brutally attacks human dignity and life. (Vat-11)

Our journey to the Promised Land begins

As our existence was threatened and our life was reduced to 'mere survival' our struggle for 'Freedom' was born

When "Ethnic Crucifixion" continues Our homes become our tombs:

YET

The endangered species
Give birth to the child'
FREEDOM
for its indispensable survival?

Like Moses and the people of Israel crossed the Red Sea today our people are crossing the Blood sea shed by our brothers and sisters.

On their way, they fell prey to 'Ethnic Violence' which stripped off them? beat them and went off leaving them half-dead

Egomaniacs
who divided Christ's Church?
like soldiers divided his garments
and who cast a lot to find
who owns the true Church the "Robe?"
and who still arguing about
who is the greatest among themselves?
bear the title of priest and pastor
silently pass by the wounded community
to worship the Crucified Christ;

The Oppressed Minority
meets the "Anonymous Good Samaritan"
on their journey to freedom!
as NGOO
MSF-UNHCR
ICRC-Quakers
and dole-out care and compassion.

The Legion of Pharaoh pursues the powerless and unleashed
Death-Destruction, Despair-Destitution
Darkness-Desolation, Despotism-Devastation
Upon them

The generation of Cain the murderer Inherited the thirst for fratricide, seek to slay- the descendant of Abel and Seth-his brothers!

In our grueling exodus
our people grumbled against
The living God.
They become slaves of complaint and discontent.
They abandoned the true God
and worshipped
The 'Golden Calf'
" Injustice.".

The Seraph Serpents enter the camps in the silhouette of intense shelling, abduction and aerial bombardment, arbitrary arrest and detention ransom and reprisals, summary execution and torture Mutilation and malnutrition etc, etc.

Our cry and our lamentation are not reflecting our total repentance;

Our choice between death and life between justice and injustice Between True God and Idol still, remains a puzzle?

At this eleventh hour, we are returning like prodigal son to our Compassionate and Merciful Father; to seek Protection and Power Mercy and Love.

Besides, we want to tell him
Like peter"Lord to whom we shall go
You have the words of
Eternal life" (John 6:68)

Our journey to freedom is a struggle as the journey To the Promised Land? and branded as "a forbidden fruit" by the Worldly Power Yet we contemplate and compare our suffering With the suffering of "Israel" And identify ourselves with a great sense of 'HOPE' That-today We are chosen people of The living God: The living God The Lord whom we worship is the God of the poor and oppressed?

In Israel,
He revealed himself to his people
by liberating them from oppression
under the bondage of Egypt.
I have seen the
the miserable state of my people in Egypt
I have heard their appeal to be free
of their slave drivers;
I mean to deliver them
out of the hands of the Egyptians
and the cry of the sons of Israel has come to me.
That day, Yahweh rescued Israel
from the Egyptians
and the people venerated Yahweh (ex.3:7-9, 14:30-31)

Not only in the liberation of his people does the lord reveal himself as the living God; but also within Israel by defending all those who are victims of injustice?

He will free the poor man who calls on him and those who need help, He will pity the feeble He will redeem their lives from exploitation and outrages (Ps 72:12-14) Thus, the God of Israel who is also our God is the God of the poor because he frees the oppressed.

This powerful message
kindles within us a 'new hope'
and giving us a 'new perception'-thus,
like Moses rose the bronze serpent,
we want to rise
this new hope and new perception'
in our hearts to get healed from
the deadly ethnic snake bite.

A voice was heard in Ramah lamentation, weeping, and great mourning Rachel weeping for her children, refusing to be comforted, because they were no more (Mat:-2; 18)

Our town and villages
become like another "Ramah"
and echoes the lamentation of Rachel.
Tens of thousands of Rachels weeping for their lost abducted, killed, and disappeared children.

Our mothers become like another Rachel and our rulers become like another "Herod" We believe that, the newborn Christ Child" is born somewhere in the cave of good human hearts?

We are neither wise enough
to see the star as the Magi from the East
nor fortunate enough like the shepherd
to receive the "good news" through the angels.
But we are the elder brothers of the Massacred Innocents.

Our mother's weeping and our sisters wailing reveals to us the message that "The Savior is born" to the oppressed and to proclaim liberty to the captives and set at liberty those who are oppressed (Lk: 4:18-19)

But

We still fear the terrific heat of the
Fire unquenchable
kindled by the bloodthirsty Herod;
We bask in the burning tires
to dry our fear
before firing our gun for freedom is unthinkable?

Yet with tear-filled eyes
we glanced in the direction
where the greetings come feebly
"Glory to God in the high heaven and
Peace on earth to those on whom
His favor rests" (Lk:2:14)
Lord's voice still echoes in the height of the sky
and bosom of the seas
"Low I am with you always
even to the end of the world"
which gives us great hope and comfort.

Beatitudes beginning to fill the earth
Blessed are the poor in spirit
Blessed are you who hunger now
Blessed are you who are weeping now
Blessed are the lowly, merciful, peacemakers
Oppressed and persecuted;

The minority transformed as

Poor and prisoners of conscience,
Oppressed and persecuted,
Victims and refugees;
On the Northeast mountain of Sri Lanka;
the Transfiguration proved that
we are the beloved sons of the
"LIVING GOD"?

The majority like the anonymous Rich clothes in purple and fine linen, feasting splendidly day in and day out with all the wealth and might, whereas at their gate,

covered with sores
as the victim of oppression
Breaking the barriers of caste
Lazarus enjoys the company
of the untouchable
"Pariah dogs";

The unjust caste system cast a deadly shadow on the low caste was vanished?

The curtain of the temple was torn apart?

Sick in heart and mind blind to truth lame in righteousness dead towards love deaf to the cry of the poor benumbed to justice apathy towards a brother in need; Beloved John and betraying Judas Doubting Thomas and denying Peter Violent Barabas and zealot Simon Fault-finding Pharisee and cynical, lawyers Smiling children and crying, Mary Magdalene walking behind and along thronging and pressing Christ without the faith of the Woman Who touched with profound faith? and get healed (Lk: 8:15)

Satan is still displaying
all the kingdoms of the world
in their magnificence and promising
"All these will I bestow on you,
If you're prostrate yourself in homage before me (mat 5:8-9)

We still stumbling over the temptation and begin To betray our Lord. Sin is a demon lurking at the door— His urge is towards us –yet You can be his master (Ge:4:7) God's warning echoes aloud on the conscience of mankind.

For our sin of denial we want to weep loudly -as a sign of repentance And wish to return to our Lord by emptying ourselves by throwing away the worldly values and fill it with "Christ consciousness" Because he is our only hope and Only in him, do we find Pax Christy, The Peace"! We want our betraying brothers Judas' not to hang themselves on the tree of 'death' by swallowing cyanides-rather want them to seek shelter under the tree of life The living Christ through repentance?

The coward Pilate standing in Gabbatha and cries aloud "Behold the Man"

The chosen race lost its splendors
due to severe
scourging of ethnic strife: and
wearing the crown of thorns
and clothed in a cloak of royal purple
and standing before the majority crowd
for Judgment

Annas and Caiaphas high priests
Accusing the Tamil race
for its thirst for justice and peace,
and urging the ruling class
To rule out 'Equal Rights'

Saffron robed swayed, in the South-West wind,
Solemnly marching monk's procession
like a ray of orange flame
reaching the 'Sanhedrim' the Maha-sangha
to conduct a fair trial?
The arrant accusation of the innocent race
arraigned by Annas and Caiaphas;
for subverting their nation
opposing their "Caesar"
and calling themselves 'Kings' (LK 23:4)

Saffron robes shined brilliantly tarnished by the stains of bloody hatred. mounting in the hearts and sick souls

Hatred and vengeance roared and belched the verdict venom "Death" 'Crucify Him, Crucify Him' shouts of the Vipers and wooers shattering the hearts of the heaven up and the hopes of the innocents down.

The way to the Calvary
erased all the joy of the Earth;
Cruel criminals crucified the innocent
and crowing themselves kings of many thousands.

The race betrayed by his children
is betrothed to eternal agony;
Thirsty and starving- by economic blockade,
Sick and wounded by artillery and aerial bombardment
Slaving and serving the sentence of death by an endless siege
Naked and benumbed by losing its rights
Stranger and a refugee by mass exodus and ethnic cleansing
and reflecting the crucified Christ,
while hanging between
the heaven and the Earth;

Jesus was thirsty and hungry,
Ill and wounded, naked and benumbed,
Slaving and serving a sentence of Death,
Abandoned and alienated

His voice
still echoes on the hills of the desert
and the hearts of the human
demanding the mankind
to stand judgment last
to inherit the kingdom grand and vast.

Feed the hungry, quench the thirst, Welcome the stranger, Cloth the naked, comfort the sick, Visit the prisoner!

Sheep and goats standing the trial; to inherit the kingdom above?

Entering through the narrow gate
is an indispensable demand
by the Teacher and Judge
'Eloi Eloi Lama Sabachthani' (Mark15:33)
Echoes upon the heaven
And down on the hell the burning oven;
Entreating the Father's omnipresent
Not to abandon his son at the war front?

Kings of the Tamils
Hanging on the cross
And crying aloud in agony
For justice and equal rights

The Truth that redeems and reveals
that restores and replenishes
observing an unending silence
for Ever? WHY
Speech is a desecration of silence? (Samuel Beckett)
Or
Death too can be a Way of life. (Jakor Lind.)

The dialogue or duel
Between man and his God
Doesn't end in nothingness
The man may not have the last word
But he has the last cry. (Eli Wiesel)

Our brother Jesus
in detention camps and prison
Your name freedom fighter be praised,
Your brothers
The poor and the powerless,
The hunger and the thirst,
The refugees and the victims,
The captives and the oppressed,
The widows and the orphans,
Have become the majority
Over the aggressors and the warmongers
The rich and the powerful
Thus, your kingdom has come;
Your will also, now, can be done.

Please,
Give us this day our 'Freedom"
Release our captives
Cure our sick and wounded
Quench the tire inferno and
Raise our dead and
Rebuild the homes of the refugees
Cleanse our hearts that imbrued with
Blood and sin and fill it with
Thy love and peace
Create within us your Christ conscience
Forgive our and our enemies' sins
Amen.

Although,
Our weak and outstretched arms
Cannot and even slightly push back
The forces of the power
And our feeble voices will not
Make the hardened hearts

Even a little to repent,
nevertheless
We want to stretch our arms
Wider than ever
And want to raise our voices
Louder than thunder
To protect the suffering society
Which is within and behind us?

Standing on our grounds
With outstretched arms
We are forming a chain of
Human crosses
To symbolize our sufferings with
The suffering of the crucified Christ
And also as a sign of protest against
All sins committed against God
And all mankind.

This is only a message
A message of hope
To the suffering society
The hope is that today-they are
The chosen people of God!
The hope that drives from
Symbolizing the suffering of the Tamil
With the suffering of the chosen race

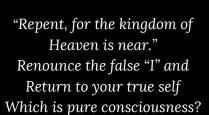
With this hope
We want to bear our burdens
And carry our crosses patiently
In the unending Struggle
For Freedom
The ultimate TRUTH.
Death too can be a way of life-Jakar Lind

Pax Ravichandra

The Song of the Silence

All wrongdoing arises
Because of mind;
If the mind is transferred
Can wrong remain?

Awake,
Be the witness of your thought
Be a lamp unto thyself
Work out your liberation
With diligence
Doubt everything
Find your light, Buddha



You are the light of the world
You are the salt of the earth
Freedom of the mind is peace
Awake be a witness of your thoughts.
The Mind is but passing thoughts

Pass the shallow waters and
Put out into deep water and
Let down the nets for a catch
Go beyond your ego
Transcend the false self
Realize your true self
You are God

The sermon on the mountain'
Shaken the self 'I' the ego
"Blessed are the poor in spirit
Those who renounced the ego are fortunate
For there is the kingdom of heaven.



Blessed are those who mourn consciously For their wrongdoing and seeking forgiveness They will receive God's comfort of forgiveness. Blessed are the meek

Those who abandoned the ego
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst
For righteousness

Who surrenders themselves to higher consciousness?

Blessed are the merciful

Those who freed themselves from ego alone
Can only show mercy
Happy are those who know
They are spiritually poor:

The Kingdom of Heaven belongs to them; Who abandoned the "false I"

Can see God- the pure consciousness
Blessed are the peacemakers
Those who forsaken the ego
Never seek revenge rather
Become a messenger of Peace

The inner peace The great emptiness Never seek vengeance

Blessed are those who are persecuted Because of righteousness For there is the kingdom of Heaven Higher Consciousness.

The transformation of self from

"I "into thy will be done
Annihilation of self
Brings up the kingdom of heaven
You will be born again
In spirit and Truth.
The true transfiguration of self
The Christ Consciousness
You are my brother
God the Transcendental consciousness
Is our father
We are one family
"Know thy true self"
True knowledge is GOD-Prakgnanam Brahman

Carry your cross
And surrender yourself to God
You are Christ
You are sons of God.
The ego is the seed
It has to die to give plentifully
Born again consciously
Not through ceremoniously or ritually

God is the transcendental consciousness Who is whole and holy? His name is holy as he is pure consciousness Give yourself and call let his will be done You become the kingdom of heaven. The pure consciousness Without judgment Transcend the knowledge Forgives as there is neither Friend nor foe It transcends the dualism Temptation arises from the ego Lucifer is the symbol of the ego He falls Seek the true self and abandon the ego You will not lead into temptation Ignorance is the real evil Do not give yourself into ignorance of evil The ego, the false "I"

Be a lamp to yourself
Conquer anger by love, evil by good
If you truly loved yourself,
You could never hurt another
Love thy neighbor as thy self
It is better to conquer yourself
Then to conquer the world
Let thy light shine.

The Prodigal son
Reduced to abject poverty
Forced to accept the destitute duty

His tragic tribulation made him Awakened Suffering is a blessing in disguise. Self-realization through suffering Becomes his salvation.

Stay Awake
This is the message of the master
Through his parables
He accentuates the importance
Self-realization.

The parable of Ten Girls
The faithful servant accentuates the need for
Stay awakening-Mindfulness
The Zen Master Jesus says
"Sit you here,
While I go and pray yonder (Mat: - 26:36)
Sit here means
Neither moves physically
Nor travel through the mind.
It means to stay awake

Seek it you shall be found-knock it shall be opened
Seek your path through perseverance
This is the invitation of Jesus Christ
Take up your crossCrucify your own Ego-you are your savior
You are the martyr without condemnation of anyone
As murderers,
Salvation is the transformation of the Ego to
Pure Consciousness.

You must be perfect just like your Father
In heaven is perfect-(Mat5: 48)
Is it impossible to become perfect?
Lacking nothing essential to the Whole
Complete of its nature or kind is perfect
I and the Father are one
Transform your ego into pure consciousness
Which is whole and holy
You are a drop of the sea- A wave of the great ocean
Realize and become the sea-Thou art though.

Thank you for sharing this beautiful poem. It is a wonderful reminder to be mindful of our thoughts and actions. The poem seems to be inspired by the teachings of Buddha and Jesus Christ. The poem encourages us to be aware of our thoughts and to work towards our liberation with diligence. It also emphasizes the importance of renouncing the ego and returning to our true selves, which is pure consciousness.

The poem also talks about the importance of being merciful and forgiving, and how it can lead to inner peace. It encourages us to become peacemakers and to never seek revenge.

Overall, the poem is a beautiful reminder to be mindful of our thoughts and actions and to strive towards inner peace and higher consciousness. Thank you for sharing it with me.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/13/2024

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A Journey Within

We possess nothing in the worldA mere chance can strip us of everythingExcept the power to say "I".
That is we have to give to GOD.
In other words, to destroy.
There is no other free act
Which it is given to us to accomplish,
Only the destruction of "I"-

Simone Weil



Lord Buddha says:

"Do not believe in anything simply because you have heard it. Do not believe in anything simply because it is spoken and rumored by many. Do not believe in anything simply because it is found written in your religious books. Do not believe in anything merely on the authority of your teachers and elders.

pour teachers and every traditions because they have been handed down for many generations. But after observation and analysis, when you find that anything agrees with reason and is conducive to the good and benefit of one and all, then accept it and live up to it."

Not knowing myself as
Who am "I "? And what I am?
And where I am? And Why I am?
I am in the dark, the hell.
As a conscious being;
Haunted by many questions
I seek the true knowledge of
Myself.
Seek you shall find
Invites me to explore the Realm
Hitherto UNKNOWN

The "I" Consciousness, the EGO is an illusion,
It blinds my inner sight.
"I "am blind, unless
The "I" transcends and is reborn as
Christ Consciousness.
Which is the true "I"
My true self. (Existence) (SAT)
I "am the Way, The Truth- And the Life.
Echoes on heaven and earth.

Without the way-, there is no destination-Jesus consciousness is the Way- Self Realization Without the truth, there is no true knowledge
The truth will make you Free Father and I are one
Without the Life, There is no living
The Eternal Life is
MOKSHA-the Liberation
Freedom from birth and death

"Born in a manger" with the spirit of Meekness
Emptied HIMSELF,
The WORD became one with us
To show the WAY,
Realize the Truth and inherit
The Eternal Life- to become the Sons of GOD

The Life-giving Word of Living GOD
Lies in the manager,
Symbolize as the Living Bread for all.
The Humanity
Reduced to the lowest level of consciousness
Personified as cattle and sheep.

"Not my will but THY will be done"
Total surrender to the Will of the Father
Abandonment of the false "I" the Ego
The Adam's Consciousness,
Is the WAY to be born again as
CHRIST CONSCIOUSNESS.

"I am Christ Consciousness" Knowing this Truth through Self-Realization Is the WAY

This is the meaning of Born again
Self-Realization From the lowest form of "I"
To
The Universal Consciousness.

I am Thee is the Salvation. Father and I are ONE in the Eternal Life.

I am my Savior
"I" must die on my cross as
My brother
JESUS (Son of Man)
And arise as JESUS CHRIST
(Son of God)

the universal Spirit. It can be achieved neither by Yoga (physical training), nor by Sankhya (speculative philosophy), nor by the practice of religious ceremonies, nor by mere learning...

Liberation cannot be

achieved except by the perception of the

identity of the

individual spirit with

You are the salt of the earth You are the light of the World I AM WHO I AM (SAT-the Eternal Existence)
The Word-LOGOS is the Truth (CHIT)—.
The State of Christ consciousness is bliss
Which is the LIFE Eternal.
ANNANDAM

I look upon the Universal Consciousness Which is Whole and Holy-to Transcend myself as the Son of GOD Through Self Realization

His breath comes and goes from moment to moment
Given the experience of Life and death,
The cause of my very existence.
The SAT
I am nothing without HIM
He is the Eternal and Everlasting Existence
It is
SAT CHIT ANNANDAMThe PARAMATHMA the PARABRAHMAN.

Knowing the Truth through Self-realization
Jesus, the Pure Consciousness
The true "I" calls
The Universal Consciousness as
ABBA –FATHER,
He is the First Son of GOD;
He reveals my true self and invites me to realize it
With him on the cross, symbolizes suffering.

The innocent child Adam has to grow
To realize his true self.
Heaven is his abode.
He has to become the son of God
Through self-realization to inherit it.

God told Adam
You are free to eat from any of the trees in the garden
Except the Tree of Knowledge of good and bad.
From that tree, you shall not eat.
The moment you eat from it you are
Surely doomed to die (Gen.2:16-17)

Truth is the word of God.

Truth is not merely information to discuss

Or a speculation to debate



"Stop leaving and you will arrive. Stop searching and you will see. Stop running away and you will be found."



Or observation of the commandments to achieve Rather it is an experience of self-realization.

Man shall not live by bread alone, but Every word that comes from the mouth of GOD (Mat: 4-4)

True knowledge cannot be learned It comes through self-realization. Good and bad cannot be learned Through observation but it is A self-experimentation.

The Adam is tempted to choose
The contemptuous choice by desire
To become a son of GOD.
He becomes the knower of good and Evil
By eating the forbidden fruit of the
TREE OF KNOWLEDGE.

As the innocence vanishes, the Ego rises. Adam becomes a Man with the MIND.

He knows his unbearable inner Nakedness.
Conscience accuses and
His false "I" consciousness alerts him to hide.
Separate himself from the pure consciousness.
Which is within.

He fell into the darkness of "I consciousness",

The Ego rises through
Formation of MIND through the knowledge of

"I am Adam"

I know therefore I am,

The bitter taste of the Fruit is suffering.

Dualism divides Him.

I, Adam, lost my inner balance
"I" expelled myself from the Garden of Eden
The omnipresence of GOD,
It is the state of fallen consciousness.
My entry through the widened Gate
Separates me from GOD,
The absence of purity
Blinds my inner vision to see the
Omnipresence of GOD-The Garden of Eden
Which is always there within me
However, I the Ego unable to know it and see it.

Jesus replied to
Dysmas, the thief on
the right site
"I assure you;
This day you will be
with me in paradise"

Jesus the pure
consciousness lives
always in the
present,
Raise the
consciousness to the
pure consciousness,
which is the
Paradise



The Garden of Eden resembles
The omnipresence of the Cosmic Intelligence.
Estranged through good and evil by
Eating the Fruit of the knowledge by desire
By choice my
Adam's consciousness suffers
The pains of dualism.
The pure Mind vanishes and the Ego rises
Separation from the divine presence
Envelopes as a curse on all creation.
The Blindness of Inner Vision
Unable to see the TRUTH.

My search for enlightenment begins
Within and Without
Enlightenment through suffering;
Adam became an extrovert
Jesus becomes an Introvert
In search of Truth.

Annihilation of the EGO the 'I' My soul is in darkness and agony, I am in the Garden of Gethsemani.

"To be or not to be" is the question. Accept the CROSS for the annihilation of EHO

The EGO cries

"Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani"

And give up the last iota of "Ego"

The seed dies and the sapling appears

JESUS dies and rose as CHRIST

Jesus rises as JESUS CHRIST

The Jesus Christ Consciousness is the Messiah

"I" becomes the "I"

Suffering the taste of the bitter FRUIT
The Knowledge.
Forms the Illusive Mind
It finds no Peace.
Freedom from the mind,
The Christ Consciousness is Peace.

With the spirit of total surrender
I call upon Abba, Father
For my self-redemption
Not my will but Thy will be done.
My pilgrimage begins.

The ultimate Truth is beyond words.

Doctrines are words.

They are not the way.

Bodhi dharma



From the state of Adam's consciousness Into the transformation of The Christ Consciousness THE FRUIT of the TREE OF LIFE

Adam leaves the Eden Garden as the Prodigal son Jesus returns to the Garden of Eden as Christ Represents the repented son The life journey- the circle- completes.

The beginning and the ends meet,
To complete the Circle of LIFE
The Haj ends
Not at the same point not at the same conscious level
One is at the bottom deep down in dark hell
And the other on the highest in the Luminous LIGHT

Through Self Realization Adam's consciousness –the Ego Transformed and born again As Christ Consciousness

The Time Meets the Eternity
The symbol of the Cross-;
Time is parallel, Time is Mind;
The Eternity is Vertical,
The state of No Mind,
The Universal Consciousness.
Through the knowledge of EGO
Man falls-

The tree of knowledge is horizontal.

Through total surrender to the will of God
Man rises - Tree of Knowledge- is Vertical
The horizontal and the vertical meet on the
Cross-of Jesus

The transformation of Adam's consciousness
Into Christ Consciousness on the cross
Not as a punishment, but to earn
The Eternal Life
Through Self Realization.

We are Christ
The Christ Consciousness is within.
If you happened to meet Christ on the street
Crucify HIM.

God
is not a concept
to theologize but
an experience to
realize. InfiniteExistenceknowledge-Bliss
is the basic
Reality-

Jesus calls us as brothers And tells us to return to the epicenter The state of Christ Consciousness. "That is Repentance."

Hell and heaven are the creation of Mind
When the Mind vanishes
Christ Consciousness rises
We in the Garden of Eden
We are worthy to claim our inheritance
The Freedom

The Impersonal and the Transcendental Reality
Becomes as Father
An intimate relationship within blossoms.
Jesus, the true "I" consciousness
Shows and asks us to realize the
The TRUTH to become
Sons of GOD.
This is the meaning of Life
Self-realization through suffering.

Return of the Prodigal Son to the HOME HEAVEN
The House of GOD- Eden Garden
All are WITHIN- KADAVUL- Go in
The journey within.

"I" seek salvation-The -Eternal life
From Death to Life.
Died as Jesus and
Resurrected as Christ on my CROSS
ONE WITH THE FATHER.
Blessed are the poor in spirit
The Kingdom of God belongs to them

Thy kingdom unfolds within me Total surrender to HIS WILL-BLISS SAT CHIT ANNAND

Fulfilling His will is my nourishment and food.

Thus, I say

Give us the daily bread

To live day by day

Moment to moment with mindfulness.

By fulfilling your will, not my will

The Ego vanishes

Christ Consciousness rises

As a white Lotus from the deep darkness



Of Mud and dirt.

The Christ Consciousness is within
Abiding in Him
To taste the Eternal Life
The Fruit of the TREE OF LIFE

The Word of God is the true Bread.

Jesus wants us to eat and drink HIS Word-The Eternal Logos

Verily, I say unto you, if a man

Keep my saying, he shall never see death. (John-5.51)

To become our blood and flesh
To receive the Life Eternal.
Live and realize it as truth
Not worship it as an Idol

"Transubstantiation" - "Consubstantiation"

"Signification"

Contradictory Theology Confronting the Truth and Closed all the doors for "Ecumenism"

I am the Truth
The Truth will make you free
Heeded None.
Becomes an Illusion?

"T"

Transcend to higher consciousness
Which is my TRUE SELF
"I am "not ADAM
"I AM "CHRIST
Self-denial is my salvation
Self-realization is the Enlightenment
The Buddha Consciousness.
Sat under the Boa Tree
The Tree of Life

I seek thy word as my daily bread
To live the life eternal with enlightenment
And mindfulness
As a servant do your will
Annihilation of my EGO on my cross

something outside to be discovered, it is something inside to be realized.

Transcend the Good and evil brings Eternal Peace which is the Peace of Christ Consciousness.

Freedom from the mind is Peace
Which is pure mind
It sees the Divine Presence that engulfs all
And all is divine and divineness is GOD

I am in heaven, in the Eden Garden Which is within my pure consciousness That is the Christ Consciousness My heart cries Forgive my trespasses as I forgive those who trespass against me Pure Mind Without any distinction of friend and foe Forgives all Transcend the dualism that Divides me to choose Good and evil-Heaven and Hell Lead me not into the temptation of "I" My EGO again. The Adam's Consciousness And

The Adam's Consciousness
And
Deliver me from the evil
The nakedness -loss of pure consciousness
And falls, deep down in the darkness
The separation from the Holiness
Self-eviction from the Garden of Eden
Fallen down-Not
Rising the resurrection of Christ

"I" the empirical consciousness "Jeevathma"
Wants to unite with The Transcendental
The GOD Consciousness "Paramathama"
As the raindrop falls into the Sea
And become the Mighty Sea
Transformation of myself
Into the Universal consciousness
And to cry
"Father and I are one"

Self-realization is the salvation Through crucify the Ego on my cross I became my Savior. I become Christ Consciousness Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven

Pax Christy the Peace of Christ
I am in the Garden of Eden
Which is my true HOME
That is neither heaven nor hell
But the Transcendental of both
"The state of Nirvana"
Total
The LIBERATION-"The Moksha"

The Anatha- the Nothingness
The state of Emptiness.
The Universal Consciousness
My soul dances the dance of
The Ananta Thandavam
I am Ananta Natarajan.

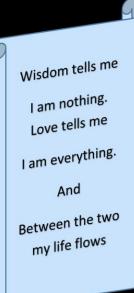
My soul plays the flute as Lord Krishna I am Flute, He is the living Breath Life is the Joyous Melody

The dance and the dancer are one
The unique combination of Consciousness
Non-Dualism
Existence is bliss
Enlightenment gives inner sight
To see the beauty of
The Eden Garden, which is within

The True knowledge
Transcend the good and the evil
It is non-divided
Non- judgmental
This is Pure Mind
The Pure Mind of Buddha
The Pure Mind of Krishna
The Pure Mind of Jesus Christ

The Tree of Life –the symbol of Enlightenment.
Is the ultimate Goal and the Reward
It is the Eternal life Living FullyOne being with the Father.

Oh Abba, Father, You are the Eternal bliss SAT CHIT ANNANDAM Your presence is the Garden of Eden. When Pure Consciousness rises I receive the sight to see the Glory



Which is within Everything is Divine Nothingness is the Paradise

Ahem Bramasme (I am thee)
Tat Tuvam Asi (Thou art Thee)
"I "died as Jesus and rose again as CHRIST
Which is the meaning of the Resurrection
To become one with
GOD CONSCIOUSNESS.

Deep in the dirty mud is the roots of
The White Lotus
It grows and grows and
Transcend the water above.
The water unable to moist the leaves
That floats on the Water.
A life of Nonattachment
It reaches the High Heaven and smiles
The White LOTUS BLOSSOMS

God is not a NOUN it is a VERB Transcendental and Empirical Ever expanding Brahman The Universal Consciousness It is the Ultimate Reality TRUE EXISTENCE

Through creativeness
Six Forms of Heaven
Each has its night and day
Known and unknown reality exists.
On the Seventh day
The Whole and HOLY RESTS as the
Unknown TRANSCENDENTAL REALITY.
Through Jesus
We call it ABBA FATHER
Through Him
We know our true selves.

Sitting Silently-Doing nothing When the season comes The grass grows by itself.

The Self-Illuminated
Shines in the Darkness
From the unknown to the known
From

There are many rooms in my Father's House

When the individualized self Is known, Knowledge of the Cosmic Self dawns of its own accord-

Liberation cannot be achieved except by the perception of the identity of the individual spirit with the universal spirit. It cannot be achieved neither by Yoga, nor by Sankhya (Speculative philosophy) nor by the religious ceremonies, nor by mere learning... Shankaracharaya

Let there be LIGHT The LOGOS, OM vibrates Nothingness and Everything Within and without Appears from the darkness. Darkness is an Illusion Light appears, and Existence is visible The unfoldment of Ultimate Reality I AM WHO I AM Appears Matter and Energy transform Life is Divine Flows between the shores of Nothing and Everything THIS IS THE "I" Consciousness. The fire unquenchable consumes All and Nothingness And hold everything as what they are It burns upwards, towards Heaven high As the Highest Universal Consciousness

Transcendental to Empirical Nothing is created Nothingness becomes creativeness All is Divine

It gives light to the sight And heat for the cold hearts

Seeing within the nakedness

"I" fall and worship
Removing the Sandals
I stand in the presence of
The Ultimate TRUTH

"I AM WHO I AM"

Now I am Christ Consciousness
Son of God

There is no fear of nakedness
No need to hide and cover with fig leaves
But with the greatest JOY the bliss
I am pure consciousness.
It rejoices and says
"I AND FATHER ARE ONE"

As the Lotus rises on its stalk unsoiled by the mud and water, so the wise one speaks of peace and is unstained by the opinions of the world

-Buddha-

Transubstantiation

The conversion or change of the substance of the bread and wine in the Eucharist into the body and blood of Jesus Christ, which the Romish church is supposed to be wrought by the consecration of the priest. Nothing can be more contradictory to Scripture, or common sense,

than this doctrine. It must be evident to everyone who is not blinded by ignorance and prejudice, that our Lord's words, "This is my body," are mere figurative expressions: besides, such transubstantiation is so opposite to the testimony of our senses, as completely to undermine the whole proof of all the miracles by which God hath confirmed relation. According to such a transubstantiation, the same body is alive and dead at once, and maybe in a million different places while at the same instant of time; accidents remain without a substance, and substance without accidents; and that a part of Christ's body is equal to the whole. It is also contrary to the end of the sacrament, which is to represent and commemorate Christ, not to believe that he is corporeally present, 1 Corinthians 9:24-25. But we need not waste time in attempting to refute a doctrine that by its impious consequences refutes itself. Consubstantiation

A tenet of the Lutheran church, about the manner of the change made in the bread and wine in the Eucharist. The divines of that profession maintain that, after consecration, the body and blood of our Saviour are substantially present, together with the substance of the bread and wine, which is called consubstantiation, or impanation.

Zuinglians

A branch of the Reformers, so called from Zwingli's, a noted divine of Switzerland. His chief difference from Luther was concerning the Eucharist. He maintained that the bread and wine were only significations of the body and blood of Jesus Christ, whereas Luther believed in consubstantiation.

OM Santhi! OM Santhi! OM Santhi!

Lord Buddha says:

"Therefore, be ye lamps unto yourselves, be a refuge to yourselves. Hold fast to Truth as a lamp; hold fast to the truth as a refuge. Look not for a refuge in anyone beside yourselves. And those, who shall be a lamp unto themselves, shall betake themselves to no external refuge, but holding fast to the Truth as their lamp, and holding fast to the Truth as their refuge, they shall reach the topmost height."

Truth
The radiance of reality,
Is universally One and the same.
It is mirrored variously according to the medium in which it is reflected

TRUDY

Jesus did not die for our sins-Historical Jesus was crucified For the conviction of Truth. The light shines in the darkness But the darkness has not understood it.

He is Truth

And the embodiment of Truth.

Through His life

He bears witness to the Truth

Truth is GOD.

He is an inspiration for Truth

He inspires the humankind

And invite them

To live in truth and for the truth.

Worship the Lord in spirit and Truth.

His invitation transcends the established Religions

And shake the empty rules, rituals, and rites.

God is spirit and those who
Worship him must worship in spirit and Truth.
The truth will make you free.
I am the way, the truth, and the Life.
Roars on heaven and earth.
He is the epic center of humanity.

"I am a king.
In fact, for this reason, I was born,
And for this, I came into the world,
To testify to the truth.
Everyone on the side of truth listens to me"

"What is truth?" Pilate asked.

The corrupt Political Power is blind to seeing the

Truth standing in front of Him"

Ignorance is evil

Community makes a tradition, While the hierarchy creates and defends Its self-sacralization.

The office of the Holy Father.

Never was to inspire, but to organize

And to tame or kill inspiration.

This is history.

Self-realization is better than Religious conversion. This is the way of true Religion. Religion builds walls as barriers Never build bridges to unite.

Jesus died for our sins is hypocrisy
Of the false Theocrat.
It constructs a guilty conscience
in the humanity.

Jesus's resurrection
Is the greatest inspiration
for humanity.
Truth cannot be killed.
It gives hope not demand us
To kneel and confess our sins
To the Priest.

Resurrection is the symbol of victory
Of the Truth against ignorance
Awakening is born again
Through self-realization

The Christ consciousness is within
Everyone is called to become
Sons of God
Knowing thyself is salvation

The voice of the truth is the Voice of the GOD The Universal consciousness. A religion never seeks the Truth
Is in darkness.
The dead never sees the light.
Do not resist evil.
Resistance to evil begets evil.
Jesus spoke the truth
Evil failed to hear the truth.
Truth never defends
And does not need defending.
It invites his opposition to see the truth
Through the heart not with a blind mind.
It has no revenge.

Jesus forgives his enemies on the cross

Truth sees the ignorance of evil

"Father, forgive them, for they do not know

What they are doing"

"He, who has an ear, let him hear"

Truth is the exact correspondence with reality.

Truth is the correct equation- between

The thing and the thought?

Truth cannot be told.

Words are insufficient to express it.

Truth is not a concept either to debate or discuss.

It is an experience to realize.

Pax Ravichandra

Thank you for sharing your poem. It is a beautiful piece of writing that touches on themes of truth, faith, and religion. The poem is a reflection on the human condition and the various masks we wear in our daily lives. The poem also touches on the theme of self-realization, which is a central tenet of many religions.

I hope you don't mind if I share a quote that I think is relevant to your poem. Heinrich Jimmer once said, "Truth is the radiance of reality and is universally the same: It is mirrored variously according to the medium in which it is reflected." Your poem seems to reflect this idea by exploring the different ways in which truth can be perceived.

As for your previous poem, "Christmas Tree," it is a beautiful reflection on the true meaning of Christmas. The poem highlights the importance of love, generosity, and humility during the holiday season. The poem also touches on the theme of rebirth and renewal, which is a central tenet of many religions.

Regarding your poem "Skulls & Cross Bones," it is a powerful reflection on the current state of the world and the various issues that plague it. The poem touches on themes of violence, religion, and the human condition. The poem also highlights the importance of unity and peace in the face of adversity.

I hope this information is helpful. Let me know if there's anything else I can help you with.

Source: Conversation with Bing, 1/13/2024

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